

VERMONT NEWS.

Changes in Catholic Diocese.

Several important appointments and changes in the Catholic diocese of Burlington have been made recently. The two young priests who were ordained at the Cathedral of St. James in Montreal a few days ago have been appointed as assistant priests in Winooski and Barre. Rev. Eugene Cray, whose home is in Waterbury, will for the present act as assistant priest to Rev. P. McKenna at the Church of St. Monica in Barre; Rev. Emile Parrizo, whose home is in Winooski, will be assistant to Rev. Father Audet at the Church of St. Francis Xavier in Winooski; Rev. Father Hickey, who has been assistant at the church in Barre for the past year, has been appointed pastor of the church of Mater Dolorosa in Burlington. The Rev. Father Audet, to succeed Rev. Dr. R. J. Cahill, Father Cahill will go to Washington, D. C., where he intends taking a course in the Catholic University.

A. A. Graves, a prominent resident of Winooski, died Dec. 22, after a long illness of kidney trouble and complications. He had been town treasurer for many years and had held other town offices. He conducted a large general merchandise store and was the owner of extensive brick yards. He leaves a wife, a daughter, and three sons.

The Interdenominational Comity Commission met at Montpelier, Wednesday, and elected the following officers: President, Rev. C. H. Merrill, St. Johnsbury; secretary, Rev. J. A. Newton, South Ryegate; Rev. C. S. Nutter of St. Albans was elected a member of the executive committee. The commission assembled to determine what denominations shall be assigned to the charge of certain small parishes which can support only one church.

A. A. Marvin, former station agent at Sheldon Junction, has resigned his position. F. X. Cuddeback, formerly Central Vermont, is now at Barre, taking his place. Mr. Cuddeback's place will be filled by Frank McNulty of St. Albans.

J. C. Weld, deputy collector of customs at West Berkshire, who resigned on account of ill health Dec. 1, has been succeeded by Charles L. Orton of Essex.

The Rutland Florence Marble company has filed with the secretary of state notice of a change of the domicile of the company from Rutland to Pittsford.

The license commissioners of Underhill Center have approved the license granted to Amos Humphrey. Mr. Humphrey was tried and found guilty of selling liquor Sunday.

Arthur F. and James D. McCarthy of Burlington were arraigned last week before the United States authorities for an alleged violation of the bankruptcy law, being charged with the removal of property from a store just before bankruptcy proceedings were begun. Bankruptcy proceedings were begun in the sum of \$800 each was furnished. There will be a hearing in United States court some time in February.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Butler, who have been manager and matron, respectively, of the Sheldon Poorhouse Association for the past six years, have resigned, their resignations to take effect Jan. 10, 1904. Mr. and Mrs. Butler are to move to Burlington, where they will have charge of a large farm. They formerly lived in Franklin.

The trustees of the university of Vermont have decided upon a new medical college building to cost \$100,000. While the details have not been worked out completely, building operations will be begun in the spring.

Officer John J. Brothers of Burlington, suspended from duty by Mayor Burke last June pending an investigation of charges against him, has been restored to duty by the mayor, and resumed work. He was charged by the mayor with political hostility in being chosen alternate to county and state republican conventions. A partial hearing was held before the police committee, but the witnesses examined did not prove that Mr. Brothers had served in these capacities as charged. An adjournment was taken until other witnesses could be procured, but nothing else was ever done.

Ira C. Caled of Washington sprung a glad surprise on the directors of the Heaton hospital by sending a Christmas present of \$1000 for that institution, to be used as the directors see fit. This is not the first time the hospital has benefited by the liberality and benevolence of Mr. Caled, for since its organization the Washington hospital has received the Montpelier institution with \$1000.

An abstract of the conditions of the national banks of Vermont, at the close of business Nov. 17 last has just been made public by the comptroller of the currency. It shows that the loans and discounts of Vermont banks on that date were \$12,980,747; that the total capital was \$661,053, of which \$415,265 was gold coin. The individual deposits in Vermont national banks amount to \$1,132,269. The percentage to deposits of cash on hand, redemption notes and due from reserve agents is 27.24. The percentage of legal reserve to deposits is 17.21.

A shortage of \$4800 in cash, about \$3000 of it more than was supposed to be in the North Bennington National Bank, was reported last week, in the accounts of Myron Barton, who for 25 years had been town treasurer of Bennington. No one has any idea that Mr. Barton ever knowingly took one dollar from the town, but being an old man his system of book keeping was obsolete and some errors must have crept in. Mr. Barton died several months ago.

A new kind of theft is pursuing his handiwork in Burlington. His scheme is to snatch pocket books from ladies on South Union street Saturday night. On Sunday night a bag containing \$75. On Monday night another lady was similarly accosted and she lost \$2 as she was walking on Pine street between Pearl and Cherry streets. The police are using extra vigilance to apprehend the highwayman.

Rev. A. H. Baker and family of Fairfax have sailed to India where Mr. Baker will resume his missionary work. Rev. W. H. Davenport of Montpelier has taken his parish at Fairfax.

Victor I. Spear, of Randolph, of the state board of agriculture states that since the board has been in session, he has called in a war against tuberculosis by the regulation of local veterinarians by the board in testing herds, the farmers have in many cases herd their own veterinarians, had their cattle tested on their own accounts, and called upon the board only to attend to the slaughter of the

condemned animals and settle the losses according to law. There are but two state veterinarians, Dr. F. A. Rich, of Burlington, and Dr. George Stephens, of White River Junction, connected with the board, and they were unable, without the aid of local veterinarians, to cover the field as rapidly as desired, so the farmers have in a measure taken things into their own hands. By the present arrangement about a thousand cattle a week are being tested.

Slack Bros., manufacturers of Springfield, gave the village a pleasant surprise Christmas. Col. W. H. B. Slack presented the village corporation with a horse wagon as a Christmas gift, while John T. Slack, his brother, informed Chief Engineer Barney of the fire department that if he would get an up-to-date horse carriage for use in the residential part of the village known as Summer hill he would pay for it.

The annual minstrel show given by the prisoners in the house of correction Wednesday evening was a great success. All the characters were impersonated by the prisoners, many taking female parts. D. Henry Lewis of Vergennes, bank wrecker, acted as end man of the minstrels; Marvin A. McClure, convicted of complicity in wrecking the Merchants National Bank of Rutland was head minstrel; Farrier, the defaulting teller of the Waterbury National Bank, acted as intercomedian.

Fire destroyed the blacksmith and wheelwright shop and residence of H. E. Wheelock at Wolcott, Wednesday evening. The blaze started from an overturned lamp in the shop. The buildings and contents were well covered by insurance.

Christmas day was properly observed at the Vermont soldiers' home, Bennington. At noon a Christmas dinner was served in the dining room. Later in the day the members assembled in the same room and everyone received gifts. Most of them were of a useful kind. This was made possible by the action of several of the societies of the Woman's Relief Corps through the state, which sent gifts of money. This has been the custom at the home since it was first organized.

George M. Rowell, former agent at the Burlington freight office of the Rutland railroad, was placed in jail Thursday because bail had been released in two cases against him charging him with fraudulently collecting premiums on insurance policies. Mr. Rowell is also wanted at Bennington on similar charges and an officer went to Burlington Thursday to arrest him, but owing to the fact that he was already in jail was unable to get him. It is charged that Mr. Rowell sold accident policies and collected the yearly premiums, but that the policies were never delivered. Mr. Rowell denies the charge, saying that he was duped by Bernard E. Erickson, who claimed to be general agent for the company. The cases will be tried January 26.

Wells Perry Jones, aged 58, manager of the retail department of the business of the E. E. Ogan Co., died suddenly at Brattleboro, Dec. 21. He returned on the late train the night before after a business trip. Early in the morning, while in bed he had an attack of heart disease and died almost immediately.

A Diplomatic Official.

During the reign of Emperor Napoleon III. he and the empress visited Normandy and had arranged to spend a couple of days at Evreux. M. Janvier de la Motte, who was the prefect, learned that the revolutionaries intended to hiss the sovereigns as they passed, and so he summoned the leaders of the movement and told them that he knew of their plot. "If you carry out your plan," said he to them, "you will get six months in prison. If you do not your friends will accuse you of cowardice and treason. As a way out of the difficulty I propose to lock you up at once until the emperor has gone." The conspirators accepted the terms offered them, and so the emperor was greeted only by cheers, as the revolutionaries, frightened at the arrest of their chiefs, had not dared to utter a sound. After the emperor and empress had gone the prefect went in person to release his prisoners, who had had such a pleasant time that they greeted him with cries of "Long live the prefect!" to which M. Janvier de la Motte, who was a man of wit, replied, "My friends, do not overdo it."

New York's "Diamond Rooms."

Only men and women who want to purchase an expensive set of jewels, say \$10,000 worth or upward, get a glimpse of the "diamond rooms," as they are called, in the big New York jewelers' shops. Gems worth less than that usually are kept in show cases and examined in trays at the counters. But if a customer wants to make a larger purchase—a diamond necklace with pearl pendant worth from \$40,000 to \$50,000, for instance—he is shown into a parlor where he can examine the jewels more at his leisure and see the salesman weigh them on the most carefully balanced scales. These parlors as a rule are luxuriously but simply furnished and are convenient to the safes. It is not an unusual thing during the holiday season for a salesman in a well established store to make three or four sales—a New York Press.

Soldiers and Weight.

These facts are given by two officers who conducted experiments to determine the effect of weight on soldiers in full marching order. The five men who volunteered as subjects marched a distance of fifteen miles and eighty-two yards. The different weights carried were forty-eight, fifty-nine and sixty-five pounds. With the first weight it was found that a man at a moderate temperature could cover the distance with ease; in hot or close weather slight inconvenience was experienced, which disappeared when the march was over, so that the men could begin the next day as well as ever.

The weight of fifty-nine pounds did no harm in moderate weather, but proved fatiguing when it was hot, and effects were felt the next day. When the men carried the third weight the ill effects were very marked.

No. 146

(Original.)

"No. 146, you are discharged from this prison and may go where you like. I hope you'll live an honest life and not have to come back here again."

As the warden spoke the prisoner stared at him as though his mind were upon other matters, then, without a reply, hastened out into the world.

Several years before this Henry Tracy was a young business man of such marked ability that when Manning Brightman, an intimate friend, though fifteen years his senior, died it was found that Tracy had been named sole executor of his estate and guardian of the only heir, Edith Brightman, born seventeen years old. One day Abel Barnicourt, who had once been Brightman's attorney, produced papers transferring the whole estate to Sarah Parton, who claimed to be the second wife of the deceased. These papers disappeared, and there was such strong evidence that Tracy had stolen them that his incarceration followed. While he was in prison the estate remained in litigation, and Edith Brightman, being deprived of her income, was forced to earn her own living.

On the evening of his discharge he stood on a street corner waiting for the clocks to strike 10. At the first stroke a man crossed the street and joined him.

"The shovels?" asked Tracy. "On the place."

"All right. You go ahead, and I'll follow. We don't want to be seen together."

Tracy followed the man out of town to a deserted house standing beside the road, and the two entered the grounds. A pick and a shovel were found under a porch, and Tracy, leading the way to a large tree in a corner of the lot, began to dig. Coming to a small sheet iron box, they removed it and returned with it to the city.

"We'll go to your room, Brown," said Tracy. "You've got the documents there, I believe."

"Yes."

A few minutes later Brown scratched a match in his room, lit the gas, locked the door, pulled down the shades, and the two opened the iron box, taking out a bundle of papers. Brown meanwhile unlocked a desk and brought forth an envelope containing documents. Tracy seized them eagerly and scanned them one after another till he came to one at which he uttered a cry of joy.

"This is the key to the situation!" he exclaimed. "Without this the others are worthless. I'll take care of this myself. You look out for the others. Meet me in the morning at the court-house, and we will swear out the warrant."

It was 11 o'clock at night when Tracy left the detective and walked rapidly to a house where there was but one light burning. He rang the bell and when a servant came asked for Miss Brightman.

"Gone to bed."

"Never mind that. I must see her tonight."

"Who shall I tell her wishes to see her?"

"Never mind that either. She'll approve of your calling her up."

When Edith Brightman entered the room and saw her guardian, the convict, she caught at the door knob. His imprisonment and the mystery attending it, together with the loss of her property, had not only been a puzzle but a horror to her. When it occurred she was still half a child. Now she was a woman.

"Edith," said Tracy, "your estate is saved to you."

She stared at him wonderingly as he proceeded:

"When your father asked me to be his executor he told me of the woman who claimed to be his wife, and that he also suspected Barnicourt. 'When I die,' he said, 'there'll be some rascality practiced on my little girl. Promise me you will see that she is not robbed.'"

"I promise on my honor and my life," he replied.

"When the blow fell I knew the papers were fraudulent, but could not prove it. The court was about to turn over the estate to this woman, who would at once turn it into cash and leave the country. I deliberately stole their papers and buried them in my yard. While serving my term I employed a detective, who has only recently unraveled the case. Here is a contract between Abel Barnicourt and Sarah Parton, wherein she agrees to divide the estate with him in case he secures it for her, and below her confession that she was never married to your father, and the documents are all forged, the signatures being copied from letters of your father which had fallen into her possession. This confession Barnicourt was to hold over her in case she refused to divide with him after the estate was acquired."

While Tracy was giving his ward this brief summary of a case which could only be written in volumes her face wore the expression not of one delighted at hearing how she had regained her property, but an engrossing play mingled with wonder, admiration, gratitude for one who had suffered disgrace and imprisonment that it might pass to its legitimate owner.

"And you did this to fulfill a promise?"

"No. I loved the little girl for whom I did it."

It was a long while before Edith Brightman, reversing the conventional order of matrimonial occurrences, could persuade Henry Tracy to become her husband. Despite the truth, to the world he was known as an ex-convict and his career was ruined. Then he fell ill, and it was in view of his weaker physical moods that his consent was obtained. The pair went abroad and have never returned to America. ROBERT F. FORBES.

Ayer's

Losing your hair? Coming out by the comb? And doing nothing? No sense in that! Why don't you use Ayer's Hair Vigor and

Hair Vigor

promptly stop the falling? Your hair will begin to grow, too, and all dandruff will disappear. Could you reasonably expect anything better?

"Ayer's Hair Vigor is a great success with me. My hair was falling out very badly, but the Hair Vigor stopped it and now my hair is all right."—W. C. LOGSDON, Lindsay, Cal.

Get a bottle, all druggists, J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Thin Hair

Lowell and Bret Harte. Bret Harte, dashed with first fame, was Mr. Howells' guest for a week in the early seventies. Harte's breezy Bohemianism delighted Cambridge and its environs, which quite as thoroughly amused the young Californian journalist.

It was fine to see him humorously accepting the humorous attribution of scientific sympathies from Agassiz in compliment of his famous epic describing the incidents that "broke up the society upon the Stanislaus." It was a little fearsome to hear him frankly owning to Lowell his dislike for something overliterary in the phrasing of certain verses of "The Cathedral." But Lowell could stand that sort of thing from a man who could say the sort of things that Harte said to him of that delicious line picturing the bobolink as he—

Runs down a brook of laughter in the air. That, Harte told him, was the line he liked best of all his lines, and Lowell smoked, well content with the praise. Yet they were not men to get on well together, Lowell having limitations in directions where Harte had none.—Harper's.

Patti and William I.

The story of Adelina Patti's first encounter with Emperor William I. is worth repeating. It was at Hamburg that the meeting took place, and the diva was then quite a young girl. On the evening of the same day an invitation came to her and her father to meet his imperial majesty next morning at the springs at 7 o'clock.

"I get up at that hour," cried the spoiled child. "To please any emperor? No, no! I wouldn't think of it! Tell him so."

William I., ever good natured, laughed heartily over her ultimatum, which greatly amused him. The last time his majesty saw Patti was in Berlin, and he was then a dying man. When she called upon him at his box he welcomed her with his most genial smile.

"Ah," he said, "you remember Hamburg? But you don't mind waiting upon me now."

The Naval Academy.

The line officers of the navy are arranged in one straight line from admiral to the lowest midshipman. After they are graduated from the academy, in order to merit their respective classes their relative positions never change except when advancement in numbers for special heroism is earned in war or a court martial decrees the reverse. If a boy loses place in his class, he loses place in the ladder of promotion. Whether he is graduated at the top or bottom of his class may determine whether or not he shall reach an admiral's stars. In no other calling does a boy's college standing thus directly influence the success of his entire professional career.—Independent.

A Diplomatic Answer.

"Now, how old do you think I am?" coyly asked a literary spinster of a man whose unflinching courtesy was supplemented by his wit on many occasions.

"My dear lady, that is a hard question for one who can scarcely remember his own age," said the man cautiously, "and in your case it is particularly difficult, for you look five years younger than it seems possible you can be when I consider what a wonderful amount you have accomplished."

Made Matters Worse.

"I am the unluckiest man alive!" "What's the matter?"

"Why, I heard that she was engaged, so I went round and proposed to her so that she wouldn't think I had been trifling with her."

"And wasn't she engaged?"

"Yes, but she broke it off. She said

Your Cows

May Be Made to Breed

Antiseptic Breeding Powder. It thoroughly disinfects, kills all germs, and makes cows breed. Also effective where cows are irregular in coming in season and where they do not clean. Does not cause straining.

William E. Parker of West Boylston, Mass., says: "One of my cows was repeatedly bred ineffectually. After treatment with Hood Farm Antiseptic Breeding Powder the first service was successful."

Hood Farm

Antiseptic Breeding Powder

With full directions, is sold for \$1.00. Can four times larger, \$2.50. For sale by WELCOMB B. EASTMAN, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

my love was more sincere than the other fellow's."

Unprofitable Bother.

"Dear me!" sighed Mrs. Oldcastle. "I don't know what we are to do with the hot polloi."

"Josiah," replied her hostess, "wanted to have ours put in a box and set in the library window, but I just told him we'd have new ones set out next spring if the frost killed them off."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Beginning.

"How many stars can you see?" she asked. "Two more than you," he said. "How do you make that out?" she asked.

"I can see your eyes," he said. And that was the beginning of it all.

Not Necessarily Fatal.

"Almost from his boyhood," said Mr. Upmore, who seldom boasts, "our Johnny has been ambidextrous."

"My boy used to be troubled a good deal that way when he was little," remarked Mr. Gaswell. "We always gave him castor oil for it."—Exchange.

The Retort Sarcastic.

Spartacus—What would you advise as the most effective disguise that I might assume for the masked ball tonight?

Smarticus—You might put on an intelligent look.—Baltimore American.

Considerate.

Housekeeper—Half the things you wash are torn to pieces. Washerwoman—Yes, mum, but when a thing is torn in two or more places, mum, I only charge for them as one piece, mum.

No doubt we ought to love our work, but sometimes it seems about in the same category with loving our enemies.—Puck.

Prejudice squints when it looks and lies when it talks.—Abrantes.

The Sturdy Camel.

A camel has twice the carrying power of an ox. With an ordinary load of 400 pounds he can travel twelve or fourteen miles a day without water, going forty miles a day. Camels are fit to work at five years old, but their strength begins to decline at twenty-five, although they usually live to forty. The Tartars have herds of these animals, often 1,000, belonging to one family. They were numerous in antiquity, for the patriarch Job had 3,000. The Timbuktou or Meharah breed is remarkable for speed and used only for couriers, going 800 miles in eight days with a meal of dates or grain at nightfall.

Presentation of Account.

L. D. HAZELTON'S ESTATE. STATE OF VERMONT, Caledonia District, ss. In Probate Court, held at the probate office in St. Johnsbury, in said district, on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1903.

Henry A. Griffin, administrator upon the estate of Lorenzo D. Hazleton, late of Barre, in said district, deceased, presents his administration account for examination and allowance, and makes application for decree of distribution and partition of the estate of said deceased.

Whereupon it is ordered by said court, that said account and said application be referred to a session thereof, to be held at the probate office in said St. Johnsbury, on the 11th day of January, A. D. 1904, for hearing and decision thereon; And it is further ordered that notice hereof be given to all persons interested, by publication of the same three weeks successively in the Caledonian, a newspaper published at St. Johnsbury, previous to said time appointed for hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they may have, why said account should not be allowed and such decree made.

By the Court, Attest, WALTER P. SMITH, Judge.

Sheriff's Sale of Land upon Execution.

The following described land and premises in the town of Barre, taken upon a writ of execution in favor of L. E. Griffin, of Barre, against William Wallace of said Barre to wit: It being the same land and premises decided by the St. Johnsbury court of January, A. D. 1904, for hearing and decision thereon; And it is further ordered that notice hereof be given to all persons interested, by publication of the same three weeks successively in the Caledonian, a newspaper published at St. Johnsbury, previous to said time appointed for hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they may have, why said account should not be allowed and such decree made.

By the Court, Attest, WALTER P. SMITH, Judge.

First Quality Human Hair Goods.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wigs, Switches, Waves, Bangs, and all kinds of hair work.

All orders by mail promptly filled from ample stock of hair.

MRS. E. M. HARRIS, 58 Pearl St., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Theatrical and Masquerade Wigs and Hair Goods.

To Butchers and Hide Buyers.

We wish to purchase your Hides, Calveskins, Sheep Pails, Tallow and Bones.

We advance money if desired. We pay spot cash.

We pay for the rights.

We pay for the rights.

We want agents everywhere to sell Page's Perfected Poultry Food and other poultry supplies. For further particulars, address

C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vt.

Time Tables.

Boston & Maine Railroad

Connecticut and Passumpsic Division.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In effect Oct. 12, 1903.

Trains South-bound leave

Sherbrooke, 5.00, 10.00 a. m., 9.15 p. m.

Newport, 7.00 a. m., 12.55, 4.00, 11.25, 11.55 p. m.

Covey, 7.10 a. m., 4.10 p. m., 12.03, 11.54 p. m.

Barton Landing, 7.20 a. m., 4.22, 11.54 p. m.

East, 12.07, 7.34 a. m., 1.22, 4.37, 11.52 p. m.

Southern, 7.45 a. m., 4.52 p. m.

Winn River, 8.01 a. m., 5.04 p. m.

West, 12.30, 8.08 a. m., 5.13 p. m.

Lyndonville, 12.35, 12.53, 8.30, 11.50 a. m., 2.03, 5.23 p. m.

Lyndon, 8.35, 11.55 a. m., 5.36 p. m.

St. Johnsbury Center, 8.44 a. m., 12.03, 5.45 p. m.

St. Johnsbury, 12.53, 1.15, 8.56 a. m., 12.10, 2.22, 5.55 p. m.

Passumpsic, 9.02 a. m., 12.16, 6.02 p. m.

East, 9.11 a. m., 12.25, 6.11 p. m.

Barnet, 1.33, 9.17 a. m., 12.30, 6.17 p. m.

McIndoes, 1.39, 9.24 a. m., 12.36, 6.25 p. m.

Keygate, 9.33 a. m., 12.45, 6.34 p. m.

Wells River, 1.35, 1.55, 9.50 a. m., 1.00, 2.54, 6.50 p. m.

White River Junction, arrive, 3.00, 6.48, 11.30 a. m., 2.30, 8.30 p. m.

Boston, arrive, 7.30, 8.02 a. m., 12.25, 4.30, 4.45, 7.05, 8.00 p. m.

Trains North-bound leave

Poston, 9.00, 10.00 a. m., 1.00, 1.15, 7.30, 8.30 p. m.